

Fri. Dec. 26, 1975



THE
PORTLAND
HILTON

921 S.W. SIXTH AVENUE, PORTLAND, OREGON 97204

Dear Vickie and Jim,

You are still in Europe while I am writing this and we are in Portland at the Hilton. I will have to mail this when I get home as I don't have your new address.

Mary and Mike and Deane went to Olympia for Christmas at Mike's sisters. His mother and father were there also. We were included but thought it would be more fun to take the train to Portland. We took a cab to the station and left on the 8:30 train Christmas morning. We enjoyed the four hour train ride and sat in the lounge the whole time and had breakfast there. I was seated on the train at first because



THE
PORTLAND
HILTON

921 S.W. SIXTH AVENUE, PORTLAND, OREGON 97204

it was so rough and I really thought flying was better but I got used to it. We are going to take the train home also.

Back home -

La Guardia airport in N.Y. was bombed and eleven people were killed and 75 injured.

Thank you for the cards. One from Zurich and one from Lucerne. The scenery is beautiful. What a shame your plane was four hours late in leaving. I am sure you are having a wonderful trip in spite of some set backs. Our train from Portland to Seattle was two hours late but we just missed a terrible accident on account of it, as a transit bus went careening down Jackson St in Seattle as the brakes went out and it happened just shortly before we went by.

I am going to have Diane tomorrow all day (New Years Eve day) and (over)

Mary & Mike are going out New Year Eve and then will come and get the baby about 10:30 so we can go to the annual neighborhood party at Tony & Libby's.

Mary & Mike and baby were over Christmas Eve and we had a good time. Mike & Jack stayed at our house, altho they were all in Olympic Christmas Day.

Daddy is 64 years old today. I came home from Portland with a bad cold but I did just go to the Super Market and bought steaks & mushrooms so I can fix a good dinner for him.

I have to send you this picture of Diane. She had been crying so hard. It looks like she is the saddest little girl in the world. You can send it back to me some time but I wanted you to see it.

This letter will be a collectors item as the postage goes up at midnight.

Be careful when you go out at night in Wash. D.C.

Love,
Moms.